THE

WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

For MONDAY, March 27, 1809.

Biography of the late Lieutenant-General Sir John Moore, K. B.

THIS much-lamented-general was a native of Scotland, a country which, since the days of Fletcher, of Saltoun, has been more famous for producing military men of eminence, than patriot citizens; he however lays claims to the gratitude of his fellow subjects, in both of these characters, having been at once a distinguished commander and an ardent friend to civil liberty. His grandfather, Charles Moore, was a minister, or in other words, one of the two clergymen of the established presbyterian church, who officiated in Stirling; his father, Dr. John Moore, was bred a physician, but he was chiefly known to the world as a man of letters.

Of the latter, it may be necessary to say something in this place. He was educated at the university of Glasgow, and afterwards attended the medical lectures of the celebrated Dr. Cullen, who was his relation. We next find him serving as an army surgeon, in Flanders, and having, on his return, settled at Glasgow, he obtained the degree of M. D. from his Alma Mater.

It was there that the subject of the present memoir first saw the light of heaven, and received the rudiments of an education, that was matured and perfected under the eye of a father who early instilled into his mind those generous and heroic principles, as well as that ardent love of freedom, which warmed his own bosom, and was never extinguished, or even debased, by his constant residence, and habitual correspondence with the great.

An accident occurred, but a few years after he had settled in Scotland, that effected a great change, in respect to the family of Dr. Moore, as well as himself. The late Douglas-Hamilton, duke of Hamilton, born in 1756, like his elder brother, James-George, being of a sickly habit of body, although extremely handsome, and even apparently athletic in respect to person, it was determined by his mother, the duchess of Argyle, that he should travel under the direction of some skilful medical man, capable, at once, of enlightening his mind, and taking care of his constitution. The physician to whom we have so recently alluded, was accordingly selected for this purpose; and whatever might have occurred at a future period of life, it must be allowed by all who knew him, that the choice was happy.

They accordingly set out in 1773, and spent no less than five years abroad; during which period, it would appear that the seeds of those Bacchanalian attachments, which are supposed to have shortened his grace's life, either did not appear, or if they did appear, were carefully depressed, and kept under. Young Moore was their companion during some portion of this tour, and was much respected by the ducal pupil of his father, with whom he lived for many years, amidst all those early and endearing scenes which knit the hearts of young men to each other.

On their return, in 1778, they separated for a while, the one to pursue the delusive career, falsely denominated pleasure, which carried him to the grave; the other to serve his country, as an officer in the army. His first commission, we believe, was in the 15th regiment of foot, and he was afterwards appointed a lieutenant in the same. After passing through all the intermediate gradations in due order, he became lieutenant-colonel of the 40th; he afterwards obtained a coloneley, and rose to the rank of major-general, in 1798.

On most of these occasions, he was doubtless assisted by the powerful recommendations of the duke of Hamilton, for his military talents had not as yet been elicited; and but for the opportunities that afterwards occurred, he might have been lost or forgotten, amidst the crowd of officers who swell the army list, and his name never heard of, but in a return, or a muster roll.

It was in the Mediterranean that Mr. Moore, while a lieutenant-colonel, had first the means of distinguishing himself. After having served at Toulon, he was selected by Admiral Lord Hood, to accompany Major Koehler, on a secret and confidential mission to Corsica. That commander, who had obtained possession of one of the two grand arsenals of France, finding it no longer tenable against the republican armies, determined, if possible, to annex this island to the crown of England; but as it was first necessary to ascertain the practicability

cability of the scheme, these two officers were chosen, to confer with the celebrated Pasquale Paoli, who had left England, where he resided for many years on a pension; and after making great professions of his unalterable love of liberty, at the bar of the national assembly, had been permitted to retire to his native country.

On his return, he was once more elected generalissimo, by a public consulta, expressly convoked for that purpose, and apparently aimed to obtain the sovereignty of the island. On this, he was first denounced, and together with his godson, Napoleon Bonaparte, who declared in his favour, expressly proscribed by a decree, in which they were treated as rebels. To frustrate the attempt on his life, he immediately engaged in a correspondence with Lord Hood; and having proved to the agents dispatched by that commander, to enquire into his power and resources, that neither had been exaggerated, an expedition was immediately determined upon.

A fleet accordingly sailed from the Hieres islands, on the 24th of January, 1795, and a body of land forces was disembarked soon after, in Corsica, under Lieutenant-General Dundas. In the course of a few days, Lieutenant-Colonel Moore was dispatched to seize on the town of Fornelli; but notwithstanding his movement was sudden, and although his men had dragged a howitzer and a six-pounder through a mountainous country, where artillery had never before travelled, yet the place was found too strong to be carried by a *coup de main*. Nothing dismayed by this, by means of a body of seamen from the navy, he was enabled to carry four eighteen pounders, one large howitzer, and a ten-inch mortar, to an eminence seven hundred feet above the level of the sea. This Herculean labour being atchieved, he was soon in a condition to enfilade the batteries, and render all the works, raised by the French, untenable. Finding, however, the officer who commanded, obstinately bent on retaining the place, he made an assault on the redoubts, which he carried during the evening of February the 17th; and as he advanced at the head of the column, cut down a French grenadier, who opposed him, with his own hand.

His conduct at Calvi was no less gallant, for he marched against one of the strongest of the forts, that covered this city, with a body of troops with unloaded muskets, &c. stormed and took possession of the ramparts, under a severe discharge of musketry and grape shot, equally regardless of the fire of small arms, the roaring of cannon, and the bursting of shells. Although severely wounded in the head, he entered the enemy's works, in company with the brave grenadiers, whom he had led, and was embraced at the close of his victorious career, by General Stuart, the conqueror of Minorca, who was

an adequate judge of that gallantry, for which he himself was distinguished.

Dr. Moore lived long enough to witness and to celebrate the gallant atchievements and growing fame of his son. Accordingly, in his "Mordaunt, or Sketches of Life and Manners, in various Countries," published in 1800, he notices both of these actions, but we shall only quote what he says respecting the attack that produced the surrender of Calvi.

"The same officer, who had carried the Convention Fort, was chosen also to conduct the storm of Calvi. Day-break was judged the proper time for making the attempt.

"The French at this period seem to have made it a rule to stand an assault, rather than capitulate, even after a practicable breach was made. They expected to repel the assailants on the present occasion, by throwing grenades from the parapet nearest the breach, as well as by the fire of the garrison.

"The officer who was to conduct the assault, posted his troops at midnight among the myrtle-bushes, with which the rocks around Calvi are covered, and as near the breach as possible, without being heard by the enemy. That there might be no risk of alarming them by accidental firing, he had ordered the soldiers not to load, having previously convinced them, that the point would be best effected by the bayonet. A little before day-break, the commander in chief arrived with the officers of his suite. He had the satisfaction to find that the garrison had not been alarmed at that quarter. False attacks had been made elsewhere to divert their attention.

"After a short conversation between the general and the officer who was to lead the assault, the signal was given. The troops advanced with a rapid step to the breach; and they were half-way before they were observed by the enemy. A volley of grape-shot was fired from the ramparts. The dubious light before day-break made the cannoniers take a false aim; the shot flew over the heads of the advancing party; and some of the general's attendants were wounded.

"In a short time the grenadiers were descried scrambling up the rubbish, while many grenades and shells were thrown from the parapet on the assailants, who, pushing past their wounded and dying friends, continued their course to the breach. Those of the enemy who were not killed, or taken prisoners, fled into the town. When the general perceived the grenadiers ascending, he put spurs to his horse, and rode to the bottom of the hill, on which the fort stood, and quitting his horse, mounted directly to the breach. Finding the troops in possession of the place, he flew into the arms of the officer who had led the assault. The surrounding officers shouted, and threw their hats into the air for joy. The moment was worth years of common life,

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"It does not fall to the share of many officers, even during a pretty long military career, to conduct an assault, or even to assist in taking a fortress by storm. Such dangerous services seldom occurred formerly, as the garrison generally capitulated after a breach was made. It has been the fate of this officer, although a young man, to conduct two, and to be successful in both. The most effectual measures were immediately taken for establishing the troops in the works they had so bravely carried, the cannon of which were turned against the town of Calvi, which the works commanded, and which capitulated soon after."

(To be continued.)

INTERESTING TRIAL.

COURT of KING's BENCH, March 7.

Sittings before Lord Ellenborough and a Special Jury.

COLLIS *v.* BUSHNELL.

MALICIOUS CHARGE *of* FELONY *and* MALICIOUS ARREST.

IN this cause Messrs. Garrow, Scarlet, and Bean, were counsel for the plaintiff, and the attorney-general, Mr. Park, and Mr. Marryatt, for the defendant. The damages were laid at 2000*l*.

Mr. Garrow stated this to be a cause of a most serious nature, and such as rarely came under the consideration of a jury; it was an action to recover compensation for a malicious charge of felony and a malicious arrest. There was such a degree of persevering malice in this case, as it was avowedly intended to ruin the plaintiff, that would fully justify him in calling for the most exemplary damages. Mr. Bushnell, the defendant, had in trade amassed a large sum of money, and was anxious to retire from business; he was a coach-maker; he entered into an agreement with Mr. Collis, the plaintiff, to superintend the painting department, when finding his merits entitled him to advancement, he engaged him to manage the whole of his business; this the plaintiff did with an assiduity and attention which soon increased the concern, and proposals were made for a partnership; a difference arose between the parties, and the plaintiff determined to commence business for himself. When the defendant heard of this determination, knowing his assiduity, he was alarmed, and had recourse to malignancy to thwart his purposes—he aimed at his total ruin.

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With this intent he went to the police-office at Marlborough-street, and charged him with felony; he said the plaintiff had robbed him of Venetian blinds, fire-irons, and other articles; and the magistrate, in consequence, granted an order to search his premises. What rendered this the more aggravating was, that, at the time the defendant was putting the law in motion, he did it with the fullest knowledge that no such transactions had ever taken place, and with the fullest intent to ruin the plaintiff. The defendant accompanied the police officers who were appointed to search the premises, and, with unexampled brutality, forced himself into the apartments of the plaintiff's wife, where she was lying dangerously ill, and insisted upon breaking open her drawers. In the course of his search some Venetian blinds were claimed by him as his property, which at the time he knew were not his, but had been received by plaintiff at the time he boarded with defendant, and which plaintiff had agreed to repair and paint at an expence exceeding their value. There were other articles mentioned besides these blinds, a mouse-trap, a shoe-brush, and some buckles. The buckles, said the learned counsel, were such as were used by all coach-makers, and such as an honest man would have hesitated before he had sworn to; but these he would prove to have been purchased by Mr. Collis. When the parties were at the police-office, the magistrate not being present, the defendant admitted that he knew he had given these articles to the plaintiff, but it was necessary for him to maintain the reverse, to substantiate his charge; that he would ruin him; that he had 5000l. which he would spend to effect his ruin; and that, if he failed in that charge, he would arrest him for debt. This charge was dismissed, and, true to his promise, he arrested the plaintiff for a debt of 164l. they proceeded to trial, when Mr. Collis said, instead of being in debt to Mr. Bushnell, Mr. Bushnell was indebted to him, and the matter was referred. What was the result? Why, instead of 164l. being due to the defendant, it appeared the defendant owed the present plaintiff the sum of 54l. The learned gentleman concluded, by observing, that so strong a case needed few arguments to support it, and when the jury were convinced a sum of money was appropriated to pull down the plaintiff, he was fully persuaded that they would consider his client entitled to very serious damages.

Mr. Marks, the first witness called, said he knew both plaintiff and defendant, for a long period; that plaintiff was employed to manage the business of the defendant, and, during that time, resided on the premises of the defendant. He stated that the plaintiff afterwards went into business for himself in Holborn, and had a residence at Highgate; at that time he was a mutual friend to both; they called on him, upon their way

to the police-office, and he accompanied them. The magistrate not being at the office when they arrived there, he remonstrated with the defendant upon the seriousness of the charge, and its improbability; the defendant, in reply stated, that the plaintiff was going to oppose him in business, and that the witness must know, what would be the consequence of a young man setting up against him; for this he was resolved upon his ruin; he should never be a master coach-maker; he had 2000l. in his banker's hands, and 3000l. besides; he would expend all this sooner than fail in his object; and if he failed in this point, he would arrest him for debt; and if he failed in that, he would commence a suit in chancery. The witness then remarked upon the malignity of his proceedings, and never after held more conversation with him. They afterwards attended the magistrate, when the defendant swore to the blinds, and witness related to the magistrate what had passed between him and the defendant. The magistrate recommended them to settle their disputes; if not, that a further hearing should be had upon a subsequent day. The plaintiff was held to bail, and appeared again a week afterwards, when the charge was dismissed. The witness was afterwards bail for the plaintiff in action for 164l. who offered to deposit 50l. in impartial hands, if defendant would deposit a like sum, to answer the decision of an arbitrator.

Mr. Brodie, a magistrate of the Marlborough-street police-office, deposed as to the plaintiff being brought before him, as the foreman of defendant, charged with stealing blinds, and other articles, of considerable value, which he could not get him to name; he was disgusted with the charge, and sorry such disputes should exist between two respectable characters; he therefore recommended it to stand over. When it came before him again, he dismissed the charge, and entered it in his minutes as frivolous and vexatious.

A police-officer, of the name of Butler, described the manner in which the warrant was executed. He said the defendant attended him, and claimed the buckles found in Holborn; they afterwards went in a coach to Highgate, where defendant claimed the blinds, a mouse-trap, worth about 8d. and an old oil-brush worth about 10d. Mr. Bushnell desired him to proceed to search the apartment where Mrs. Collis and child were both lying ill in bed; he declined it from motives of delicacy. (This occasioned some degree of risibility in court, when Mr. Garrow took occasion to observe, that a police-officer never disgraced himself by shewing humanity in the discharge of his office.) The defendant went into the room, and he helped Mrs. Collis down stairs; she seemed exceedingly ill. On their way to the office in the coach, high words arose about the partnership, when defendant said, if it cost him 5000l. he would be

the ruin of the plaintiff. The testimony of this witness was corroborated by another officer who attended him.

A coach-plater deposed to having sold the buckles in question to the plaintiff, and a coach-joiner swore to having been paid one guinea for repairing blinds, by Mr. Collis, and that originally they were not worth more than three half crowns.

Several other witnesses gave testimony as to the execution of the writ, and the proceedings upon it. Objections were taken to some of the proceedings on the part of the defendant, one of which was allowed, relative to the arrest, but the others were over-ruled; when

The attorney-general addressed the jury for the defendant. His defence chiefly rested upon the ignorance of the defendant, who proceeded in a criminal way in the first instance, conceiving it the most effectual, instead of proceeding in the court of chancery.

Lord Ellenborough then gave a view of the case, in which he remarked upon the paucity of the defence and the malignity of the defendant. He said it was a case of a grave and serious nature, and he trusted that the jury, while they gave full and commensurate damages, would not carry their verdict to an extent which would involve the defendant in ruin.

After a few minutes consideration, the jury returned their verdict for plaintiff—damages 1000l.

Anecdotes of the late Mr. Hoblyn, of Nanswhyden.

Mr. Editor,

A Few biographical anecdotes from Mr. Polwhele's "Language, Literature and Literary Characters of Cornwall," may, possibly, amuse your readers. If an occasional insertion of them be not unacceptable, our extracts shall commence with some account of the late Mr. Hoblyn, of Nanswhyden. It is introduced in the history of the Cornwall libraries, of which Mr. Hoblyn's was, perhaps, the only one deserving attention. "About sixty years ago, (says Mr. P.) Mr. Hoblyn, an adventurer in the mines, was acquiring riches from that source, which as they were incidental, were consequently unexpected: and, already possest of an ample fortune, he determined to sacrifice his subterranean treasures on the shrine of taste and public spirit. With a magnificence of mind, therefore, worthy of Cornish ancestors, he projected and built a truly Vitruvian edifice, of which the library was not the least distinguished part. In the execution of so grand a design, he promised himself a gratification which he lived not to enjoy; to entertain the county in the style of old hospitality, and to

attract literary men, whether neighbours or strangers, to Nanswhyden. But he died before he had an opportunity of displaying, what Cornwall hath seldom seen united in one person, the country gentleman and the patron of literature. That the fabric itself, early as its master was taken from us, would remain a "lasting monument" of his genius, was surely no presumptuous expectation. But the fabric itself is no more seen.

A very good epitaph on Mr. Hoblyn's monument, in the church of St. Columb, was written by his lady; who afterwards married Mr. Quicke, and died lately at Bath, at a very advanced age. She was a woman of extraordinary talents and attainments. The epitaph is as follows:

"Robert Hoblyn, of Nanswhyden, esq. was educated first at Eton-school, and afterwards at Corpus Christi College, in Oxford; where he proceeded regularly to the degree of LL.B. He married Jane, only daughter of Thomas Coster, merchant, in Bristol, esq. and Jane [Rous] his wife. He was chosen by the city of Bristol to be their representative in three parliaments. In this county he acted many years in the commission of the peace, and presided in two convocations of stannators. He died November 17th, 1756, aged forty-six.

"O reader, if mildness and dignity in manners, generosity of temper, sincerity in friendship; if universal benevolence and unaffected piety merit regard, lament thy country's loss in this excellent man, and join in paying due honour to his memory with his affectionate wife, who erected this monument.

"As a scholar, he reflected honour on the places of his education; his studies in the university, his travels abroad, were directed to the great end of enlarging his mind, by the most useful knowledge; his learning was extensive and solid; in divinity, in history, in philosophy, in languages ancient and modern, his critical skill, sound judgement, comprehensive memory, and elegant taste, were the admiration of scholars in every profession.

"In his civil character, he held those principles on which the constitution of the kingdom is framed; and comprehended the whole system of its government, alliances, and commerce. He discharged his weighty trust in parliament with approved ability, unwearied diligence, and unbiassed integrity; his talent in this station was not popular eloquence, but discerning judgement; and the testimony it received was not light applause, but solid confidence and authority; he never obtruded his opinion upon the public; it was always sought in private, enclosed with reason, and followed with advantage.

"As a stannator, he asserted the rights and moderated the councils of that respectable assembly, with steady resolution and consummate prudence, and justified the mark of honour conferred upon him, by an accurate edition of the Stannary

Laws; with what sufficiency he acted in the commission of the peace, this neighbourhood happily experienced, in many good effects of his attention, moderation, and wisdom; his amusements were useful as well as elegant, the arts of agriculture and architecture; of his skill in both, he hath left lasting monuments at Nanswhyden.

"He was an example of virtue truly primitive; his charity was diffusive, though distinguishing; his hospitality, adapted to his mind and fortune; not less remarkable for the economy, than the liberality of his table; his friendship was immovable; his morals unsullied, his goodness agreeable; his faith truly Christian; without vanity, without partiality, without hypocrisy; that spirit of religion, which residing in his heart, governed his whole life, visibly supported him under the weight of an oppressive and lingering disease, and shining forth in full lustre in his last hours, made his passage to immortality a conspicuous scene of Christian triumph."

AMICUS.

(To be continued.)

ASTONISHING ACT *of* HEROISM,

Performed by a Planter at the Cape of Good Hope, who fell a Victim to his Humanity.

THE following extract from the travels of M. de Pages round the world, relates a fact which ought for the honour of human nature, to be made as public as possible:

"I should have found it difficult to give credit, had it not happened at this place* the evening before my arrival; and if, besides the public notoriety of the fact, I had not been an eye-witness of those vehement emotions of sympathy, blended with admiration, which it had justly excited in the mind of every individual at the Cape.

"A violent gale of wind setting in from north north-west, a vessel in the road dragged her anchors, was forced on the rocks, and bulged; and while the greater part of the crew fell an immediate sacrifice to the waves, the remainder were seen from the shore struggling for their lives by clinging to different pieces of the wreck. The sea ran dreadfully high, and broke over the sailors with such amazing fury, that no boat whatever would venture off to their assistance. Meanwhile, a planter, considerably advanced in life, had come from his farm to be a spectator of the shipwreck: his heart was melted at the sight of the unhappy seamen; and knowing the bold

* The Cape of Good Hope.

bold and enterprising spirit of his horse, and his particular excellence as a swimmer, he instantly determined to make a desperate effort for their deliverance. He alighted, and blew a little brandy into his horse's nostrils; when, again seating himself firm in the saddle, he instantly rushed into the midst of the breakers. At first, both disappeared; but it was not long before they floated on the surface, and swam up to the wreck; when taking with him two men, each of whom held by one of his boots, he brought them safe to shore. This perilous expedition he repeated no seldomer than seven times, and saved fourteen lives to the public; but, on his return the eighth time, his horse being much fatigued, and meeting a most formidable wave, he lost his balance, and was overwhelmed in a moment. The horse swam safe to land, but his gallant rider, alas! was no more."

It is to be lamented, that M. de Pages has omitted to insert the name of the person who performed this astonishing act of heroism. How few have merited, so well as this man, the inscription, VIRO IMMORTALI!

Narrative of the Sufferings of the Crew of two Schooners, Part of the Squadron of General Miranda, which were taken by two Spanish Guarda-Costas, in June, 1806; written by one of the Sufferers who made his Escape.

(Continued from Page 236.]

ON the 20th of July, about eleven o'clock in the morning, the prison doors were thrown open, which presented to our view a large body of armed soldiers, drawn up round the prison door with muskets aimed towards us, loaded, cocked, and bayonets fixed; all expected instant death. However, we were ordered out, and placed in a line for marching; the soldiers on each side, with their muskets pointed towards us. There was little danger of the prisoners escaping, being in irons, and so weak and emaciated as to just be able to walk. They were then ordered to march forward, which they did, though slowly, as their ancles were still in irons. In this situation they were marched into a yard, walled round, and ordered upon their knees; fronted by the soldiers at a little distance, with their muskets still aimed at them, and ready to fire. Every moment the word fire was expected.

Shortly appeared the interpreter, accompanied with one or two officers, and two or three Roman catholic priests. The following persons being called,

Francis Farquarson,	Daniel Kemper,
Charles Johnson,	John Ferris,
Miles L. Hall,	James Gardner,
Thomas Billopp,	Thomas Donohue,
Gustavus A. Bergud,	Paul T. George,

The interpreter then read to them, from a paper which he held in his hand, the following sentence:

"In the morning of to-morrow, at six o'clock, you and each of you are sentenced to be hung by the neck until dead; after which your heads are to be severed from your bodies and placed upon poles, and distributed in public parts of the country."

The following persons were then called and sentenced to ten years imprisonment, at hard labour, in the castle of Omoa, (near the bay of Honduras), and after that time to await the king's pleasure.

John T. O'Sullivan,	Henry Ingersoll,
Jeremiah Powell,	Thomas Gill,
John H. Sherman,	John Edsall,
David Heckle and Son,	John Hays,
John Moore,	Daniel M'Kay,
John M. Elliott,	Bennett B. Vegus,
Robert Saunders,	Peter Naulty.

The following persons were sentenced to the same punishment, for the same length of time, at the castle of Porto Rico.

Wm. W. Lippincott,	Stephen Burtis,
Moses Smith,	John Burk,
Matthew Buchanan,	Phineas Raymond,
Alex. Buchanan,	Joseph Bennett,
John Parsells,	Eaton Burlingham,
David Winton,	James Grant,
John Scott,	Frederick Riggus.

And the following persons were sentenced to the same punishment, at the castle of Bocca Chica, in Carthagena, except their terms of servitude were eight years instead of ten.

William Long,	William Cartwright,
Benjamin Davis,	Samuel Touzier,
Joseph L. Heckle,	William Burnside,
Henry Sperry,	Abraham Head,
Robert Steavison,	James Hyatt,
Benjamin Nicholson,	William Pride,
Samuel Price,	Pompey Grant,
Elery King,	George Ferguson,
Hugh Smith,	Robert Rains.
Daniel Newbury,	

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Those persons who were sentenced to Omoa were principally officers and non-commissioned officers, under Miranda. Those sentenced to Porto Rico were generally privates and mechanics, and those sentenced to Bocca Chica, were generally seamen.

On the morning of the 21st of July, about six o'clock, the prisoners were alarmed by the noise of an assemblage of Spanish soldiers at the door of the prison; when presently the door was thrown open, and discovered to their view about three hundred soldiers, with muskets loaded, bayonets fixed, and arrayed in two lines on the right and left of the prison door, facing inwards, and in a position of charged bayonets.

The prisoners, after being ordered to put on what clothes they had (which were nothing more than a piece of a shirt, and a pair of ragged pantaloons; some had not even those articles) they were lashed two together by the elbows, and placed in a line, between the soldiers, for marching. The ten prisoners to be executed were then brought out, and with their hands lashed fast before, and with white robes on, that extended from the lower part of their necks to their heels, and a white cap upon their heads, were placed in front; in front of them, were placed the three catholic prisoners, attended with three priests, carrying in their hands the holy cross, and accompanied with attendants carrying the sacrament, wax candles, and other implements of the church. In this situation the prisoners, with their irons upon their feet, marched slowly along between the lines of soldiers, out of the walls of the castle, to the gallows.

Castle St. Philip is situated upon a large level space of ground, in the harbour of Porto Cavello, and separated from the town by a narrow arm of water. The walls are nearly a quarter of a mile in circumference; about fourteen feet high, and about thirteen feet thick, forming also the outward walls of the prison, mounted with about fifty pieces of large metal. Outside of the walls, and fronting the town, is a large area, for the purpose of exercising the soldiers, &c. upon this spot the gallows were erected, being about forty rods from the prison.

The gallows were about twenty feet long, and fifteen feet high, and separated in the middle by a post, making two divisions and two pair of steps, one for the Roman catholic prisoners, as directed by the priests, and the other for the presbyterians, or heretics, as they were called. Whence it appeared that they could separate their bodies, if they could not their souls afterwards. About half way up the middle post were placed Miranda's colours; underneath them lay the instruments of war, taken from the schooners, together with the military coats, hats, and feathers, of the officers.

After

After the procession reached the gallows, those to be executed were taken in the front; the other prisoners were drawn up in the rear, so as to be in front of each other as they ascended the steps. Immediately round the prisoners were drawn up two or three companies of uniform soldiers, principally Old-Spainers; in the rear of those were several companies of militia, the greater part of whom were natives of the country. At a little distance in the rear of these, were drawn up several companies of artillery; and along the shore of the town of Porto Cavello, were stationed a number of companies of cavalry. From this extensive military force, brought to attend the execution, some concluded that an opposition was feared from persons friendly disposed to Miranda, but nothing of that kind was manifested.

Being ready to proceed to the execution, the prisoners awaited their fate with a composure of mind that seemed to evince a reconciled conscience. Not the least intimidated, they discovered a firmness and resolution indicative of soldiers.

Mr. Farquarson being first selected to meet his fate, was led to the steps of the gallows, by a negro slave, who acted as the jack-ketch of the day, and for which he was promised his liberty; his irons were then knocked off, and he led up to the top of the scaffold, where he was seated, fronting his fellow-prssoners; the ropes* being placed round his neck, he rose upon his feet and took a final farewell of his companions, wishing them a better fate. The negro then gave him a push from the top of the scaffold, and launched him into eternity. Immediately the negro let himself down upon the ropes, and seating himself upon the shoulders, with his feet hanging upon the breast, beat the breath out of the body with his heels; then jumping down, caught the body by the feet, and pulled it towards one end of the gallows to make room for another.

In the same manner they proceeded to execute Mr. Billopp, Kemper, Bergud, Hall, Johnson, and Ferris; after which they proceeded in a like manner to execute the three Roman catholic prisoners, Gardner, Donohue, and George, who were constantly attended by their priests; they were taken to the other part of the gallows, where they again received the sacrament; each one was accompanied to the top of the steps by his priest.

All of them, except one, had a few words to address to their companions, by the way of taking leave of them. Bergud,

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* The Spaniards use two ropes in their manner of hanging; one something smaller than the other, and a few inches shorter, which serves to break the neck, while the other sustains the weight of the body.

a native of Poland, and a brave fellow, evinced a great contempt of death. After the ropes were round his neck, he observed, " Fellow prisoners, we have all suffered much, but my sufferings will soon end. I die innocent, and relief will come from that source (pointing to Miranda's colours); Miranda's arms will rid you of your chains, and triumph over your oppressors. When that shall happen, remember to avenge my death;" then, without waiting for the executioner, he jumped from the scaffold, and ended his existence at once.

Mr. Donohue, after his priest had left him, observed, " Fellow prisoners, I wish you a final adieu; (then pointing towards the Spaniards) these blood-hounds will pay ten-fold for this ere long."

Every one evinced a similar firmness of mind, and met their fate with an unchanged countenance, except Mr. George,* a young man, and the last one executed; who, instead of acquiring resolution, by the examples of intrepidity, which had been set him by his companions, was disheartened by the shocking sight which was left after life was extinguished. He sunk under the weighty thought of encountering an unknown eternity; he fainted just as he was about to ascend the steps; after some exertion he was brought to his recollection, and taken immediately to the top of the scaffold, the ropes put round his neck, and he swung off without saying a word.

After they were all hung, the executioner began at the first one, cut the ropes and let him drop to the ground, and passed on in the same manner through the whole. The fall, being some distance from the ground, broke many of their limbs, which piercing through the flesh, presented a shocking sight to their surviving countrymen. Each body was then taken, and laid upon a bench, with the head upon a block; the negro with a chopping knife, cut the heads from their shoulders, and taking them by the hair, held them up, bleeding, to the view of the spectators. The rest were served in the same manner.

After this scene of blood was finished, Miranda's colours were cut down and triumphantly carried at a little distance from the gallows, where were placed in one pile, the uniform coats and hats of the officers, their commissions, arms, and implements of war, together with Miranda's proclamations; upon this pile the colours were placed, then set fire to and burnt to ashes.

* This young man was by birth a Portuguese; he left a wealthy and miserly parent, in consequence of being too severely restricted in pecuniary indulgence, and came to New York. After spending some time in a state of idleness, and being short of money, he embarked in Miranda's expedition, flushed with the idea of making a fortune at one stroke.

Their heads afterwards were taken, agreeably to the sentence, and distributed to the different adjacent public places. Three were put up at Laguira, two at Caraccas, two at Occamanus, two at Valencia, and one at Porto Cavello. They were put into iron cages, prepared for that purpose, placed upon poles, which were erected in conspicuous places, so as to strike the attention of the people.

This horrid scene of death and butchery being over, after having lasted from six o'clock in the morning 'till about one o'clock in the afternoon, the remainder of the prisoners, with heavy hearts, were returned to their respective prisons, there to remain until the Spaniards were ready to transport them to their respective places of servitude.

(To be continued.)

A Husband's Character of his deceased Wife.

IN the month of February last died, at Palgrave, in Suffolk, Mrs. Lloyd, the wife of the Rev C. Lloyd. The situation in which she had been for many years placed, was arduous and important. In addition to the care of a young, numerous, and increasing family of her own, she had to superintend the domestic concerns of a flourishing school, of the first respectability. The accurate judgment, unremitting care, and maternal kindness, with which she performed her duty in this capacity, secured the esteem, and excited the gratitude of all concerned. As a wife, her memory will always be revered by him who knew her by that endearing name. Her loss to him is the loss of a steady, faithful, and affectionate friend, and of a calm, dispassionate, and judicious monitor. As a mother, her affection for her children, though ardent and uniform, was always tempered by prudence and judgment. Too wise, too compassionate to sacrifice their future interests to the gratification of the humours and fancies of childhood, her aim was to check, as it rose, every improper feeling, and rectify, in its birth, every wrong idea peculiar to this age; to inculcate and exact obedience to precepts which had reference to the whole of their existence, which contemplated their usefulness and respectability here, and their eternal happiness hereafter.

In forming an opinion upon any subject, she exercised the most mature deliberation; but when once her conclusions were drawn, when the course of conduct which she ought to follow was clearly ascertained, she pursued it with a perseverance which nothing could abate. In her were happily united firmness of mind and suavity of manners. In all the trials and

dangers of life she was perfectly calm and collected; an entire stranger to every boisterous and angry passion. A character so amiable, so eminently and steadily virtuous, could not fail to obtain universal respect and esteem. Every tongue is eloquent in her praise. Poverty blesses her memory, and bedews her grave with the tear of gratitude. The powerful principles of rational religion were the seed from which sprang such an abundant harvest of good works. Her God was her father, and her brethren mankind.

The first alarming symptoms of the fatal disorder which terminated the life of this excellent woman, appeared in August last, and soon deprived her friends of the least hopes of her recovery. From its commencement to its close, every day witnessed the gradual progress of her malady, and afforded proofs, from within and from without, that her dissolution was fast approaching. To her a scene of trial was a scene of glory. Sufferings unveiled the beauty of holiness which adorned the saint. Forbidden to indulge the dearest hopes which animate the breast of a parent, those of seeing her offspring rise up to be blessings to the world, expecting every moment, amidst the pains and sorrows of a lingering illness, to close for ever her eyes on the objects of her fondest affection, though

> "Long at her couch death took his patient stand,
> And menac'd oft, and oft withheld the blow."

The days of her affliction passed away, and not a murmur escaped the lips of the dying Christian. With patience she ran the race that was set before her. However dark and rugged the path which conducts to the valley of the shadow of death, she trod it with a firm and unhesitating step. She has arrived at her destined goal, and her reward is sure.

[It will be perceived that the above character was drawn by the pen of affection, and is too highly wrought. Perfection is not the lot of humanity.]

A QUESTION, *by Paul Ninnis, of Tavistock.*

SUPPOSE a person, in order to effect his escape, was obliged for safety to enter a town, by night, which was infested by press-gangs, and was obliged to pass between two lighted lamps, 70 feet distant from each other, and their magnitudes to each other as 1 is to 9.—Query, what path must he take to be the most obscure possible, and consequently be in the least danger of being taken?

Answer, by H. B. of Bridgewater, to J. A. Dyer's Rebus, inserted the 23d of January.

THE publican, kind Sir, I think,
The PITCHER oft doth fill with drink.

☞ A similar answer has been received from W. D. Champion, of Bridgewater; G. A. F. Arden, of South Petherton; G. S. of Egg Buckland; J. Ball, and J. French, at Evershot school; John Melhuish, of Honiton; R. Loosemore, of Tiverton; Philo Musæus, of Yeovil; W. B. of Taunton; W Petherick; J. W. of Charmouth; J. Woodman, of North Curry; and S. Palmer, of Chard.

Answer, by W. Petherick, to a Correspondent's Rebus, inserted January 30.

I Think that FRENCH will bring to view,
The correspondent's name—adieu!

†§† A similar answer has been received from G. A. F. Arden, of South Petherton; W. D. Champion, and H. B. of Bridgewater; J. Ball, at Evershot school; S. Tucker, of Bugford; John Woodman, of North Curry; J. Colley, of St. German's; J. Melhuish, of Honiton; and G. S. of Egg Buckland.

Answer, by J. Melhuish, of Honiton, to T. Kite's Charade, inserted the 30th of January.

OUR records mention, that in days of yore,
When William conquer'd Albion's sea-beat shore,
He had the CURFEW rung, at eight at night,
For all to put out fire and candle light.

☞ We have received the like answer from W. D. Champion, of Bridgewater.

A CHARADE, *by H. B. of Bridgewater.*

FAM'D gents. I'd have you for my first explain
What may be found amidst the raging main;
And if you'd wish my second to detect,
Part of my first with care you must select:
These parts together join'd, if done with care
Will shew what oft is worn among the fair.

An ENIGMA, *by J. Melhuish, of Honiton.*

IN regions far above I dwell among,
And, by my pow'r, unite the cherub throng;
I reign on earth, remote from hateful strife,
And teach mankind the joys of social life;
I give them here a taste of future bliss;
Myself alone can grant a mortal this
Such is the fair, the better use of me,
So now the back-ground of the picture see:
I must confess I've many thousands slain,
Or bound with more than adamantine chain:
Unwary victims to my snares I lure,
Then give a wound nought but myself can cure.

POETRY.

For the WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

ELDA and MYRA.
A RURAL TALE.

BENEATH a friendly roof, remote
From hovel poor, or princely court;
From the vain bustle of the great,
And all the toil and crimes of state;
There liv'd a youth, of just renown,
Neither a courtier, nor a clown;
His name with Elda, I'll conceal,
And traits of artless life reveal.

Ere well to lisp the name he knew,
His father from the world withdrew;
Bereav'd of him, a mother's care
Succeeded, and improv'd the heir.
She early form'd his opening mind,
To acts benevolent and kind;
With pure regard, and fix'd esteem,
For man below, and God supreme;
To own, and bow the knee alone,
To Him who claims us for his own,
To justly think, and frankly move
In circling truth and social love.

She saw her filial charge display
The mildest beams of moral day;
And fondly hop'd to live, and see
The triumphs of felicity.

But fortune lays on human bliss
A drawback--or rejects our wish;
Or, when we think our hopes complete,
Flies, frowns, or proves herself a cheat.
Hence, as to manhood he drew near,
Disease alarm'd her to prepare
For the last change--the silent shade!
Where sleep the venerable dead.
She felt, she heard, without surprize,
Ador'd, and own'd her Maker wise:
Her son alone engross'd her fears;
Her speaking looks, and fervent prayers,
Were all bestow'd on him alone,
Her lov'd, her loving heir and son.
She press'd him to her anxious breast,
And blessing, sunk away to rest.

He mourn'd her loss--an orphan left;
He mourn'd his fate, of friends bereft:
And to their memory rear'd a tomb,
Of pure respect, for years to come.
Nor fail'd he often to withdraw
From all engagements here below,

To

To converse with the mould'ring dust
Of sleeping parents, kind and just:
Indulge in thought, and pensive mourn
Over the monumental urn.

His simple mansion, free from pride,
With aged elms on either side,
Stood on a rising hill, and near
Ran a soft river, deep and clear,
Which passing many a pleasant field
Did ample sport for angling yield;
A river, like what poets feign'd,
Where Venus bath'd, or Fluvia reign'd;
Where sylvans saw fair naiads rise
With flowing hair, and playful eyes.
Full oft he'd leave his shady bow'r,
And on its margin pass an hour;
Extend the line, or patient wait,
With hook beneath the tempting bait,
To take the felon pike, and try
For silver trout, and other fry.

On mounted steed, with manly grace,
He'd freely join the dogs and chace;
The doubling fox, or timid hare,
And earth them tho' as fleet as air;
No rural deed escap'd his sight,
Adorn'd with rational delight;
In each he'd chearfully engage;
Belov'd by all, both youth and age.

With boys, who rov'd the flow'ry mead,
In early life he often play'd;
And gambol'd with them on the green,
Nor blush to see, or to be seen:
He prattl'd round the winter's hearth,
With native innocence and mirth;
Nor did his little neighbours prove,
That growing years abridg'd his love.

'Twas now, when free from all controul,
His candid actions spoke his soul,
That all his parents in him rose,
And all he did receiv'd applause:
The precepts, in his youth instill'd,
Were cherish'd, valu'd, and fulfill'd;
And in the fruits they richly bore,
Were seen instruction's use and power.
The social virtues dwelt around;
Nor was the mod'rate, virtuous bound
By him transgress'd. Tho' young, he knew,
Distress was not confin'd to few:
With prudent hand his gifts he'd deal,
And always seek them to conceal.
To widows, stung with lonely grief,
And orphans too he gave relief;
He shar'd his mercies with the poor,
Nor spurn'd them from his open door.

(To be concluded in our next.)

MARTIAL's EPIGRAM ON SELF-MURDER.

WHEN all the blandishments of life are gone,
The coward creeps to death, the brave lives on.